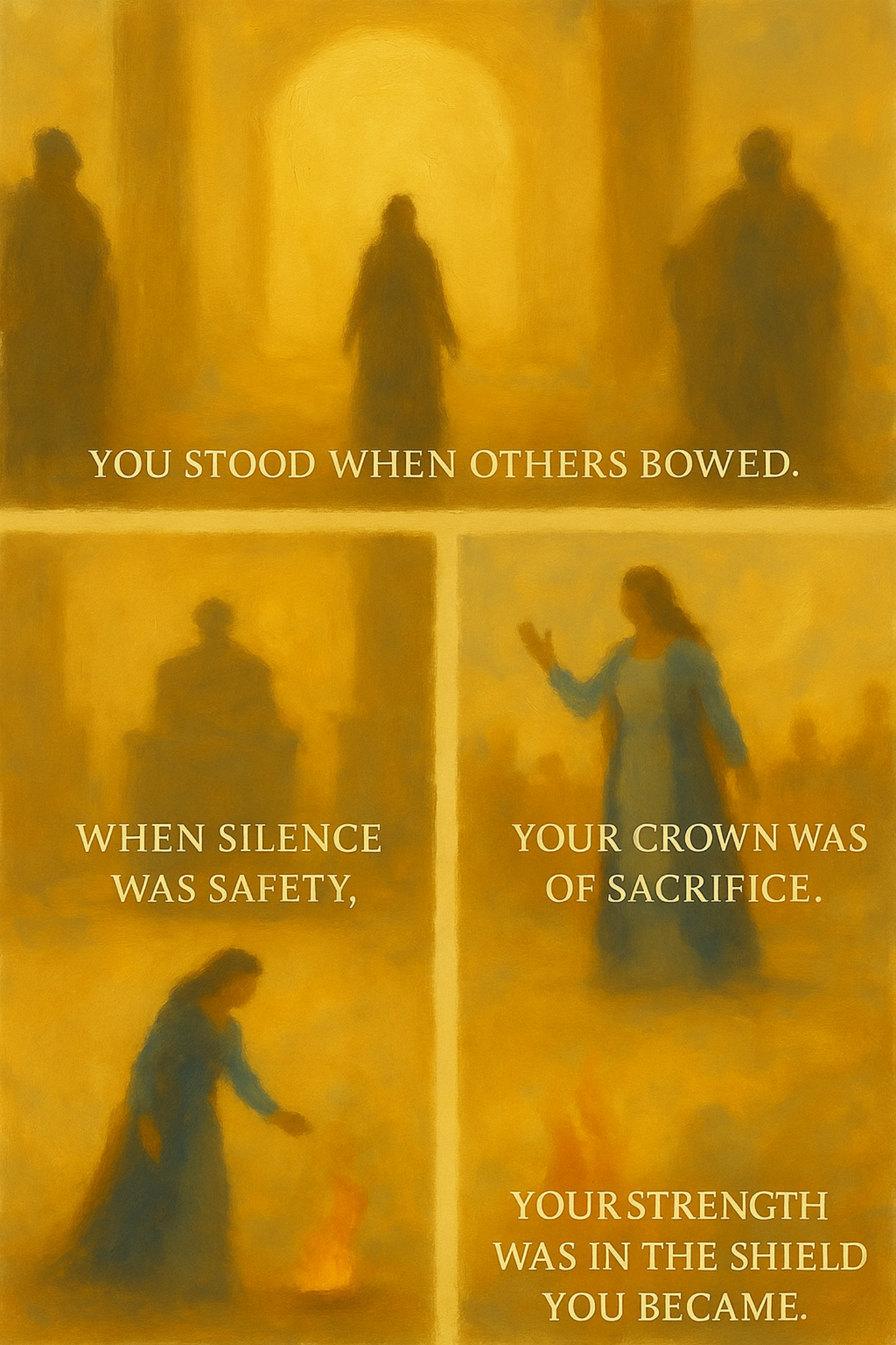
WELL DONE, MY FAITHFUL SERVANTS.
YOU ARE NO LONGER BOUND BY THE WORLD.
YOU ARE HEROES OF THE KINGDOM.

He walked alone in the shadows, a voice crying against the idols of men.
When the world bowed to false gods, he called upon the Lord—and fire answered.
The voice of the Lord was not in the storm, nor the fire, nor the quake...but in a whisper.

THE VIGILANT FLAME

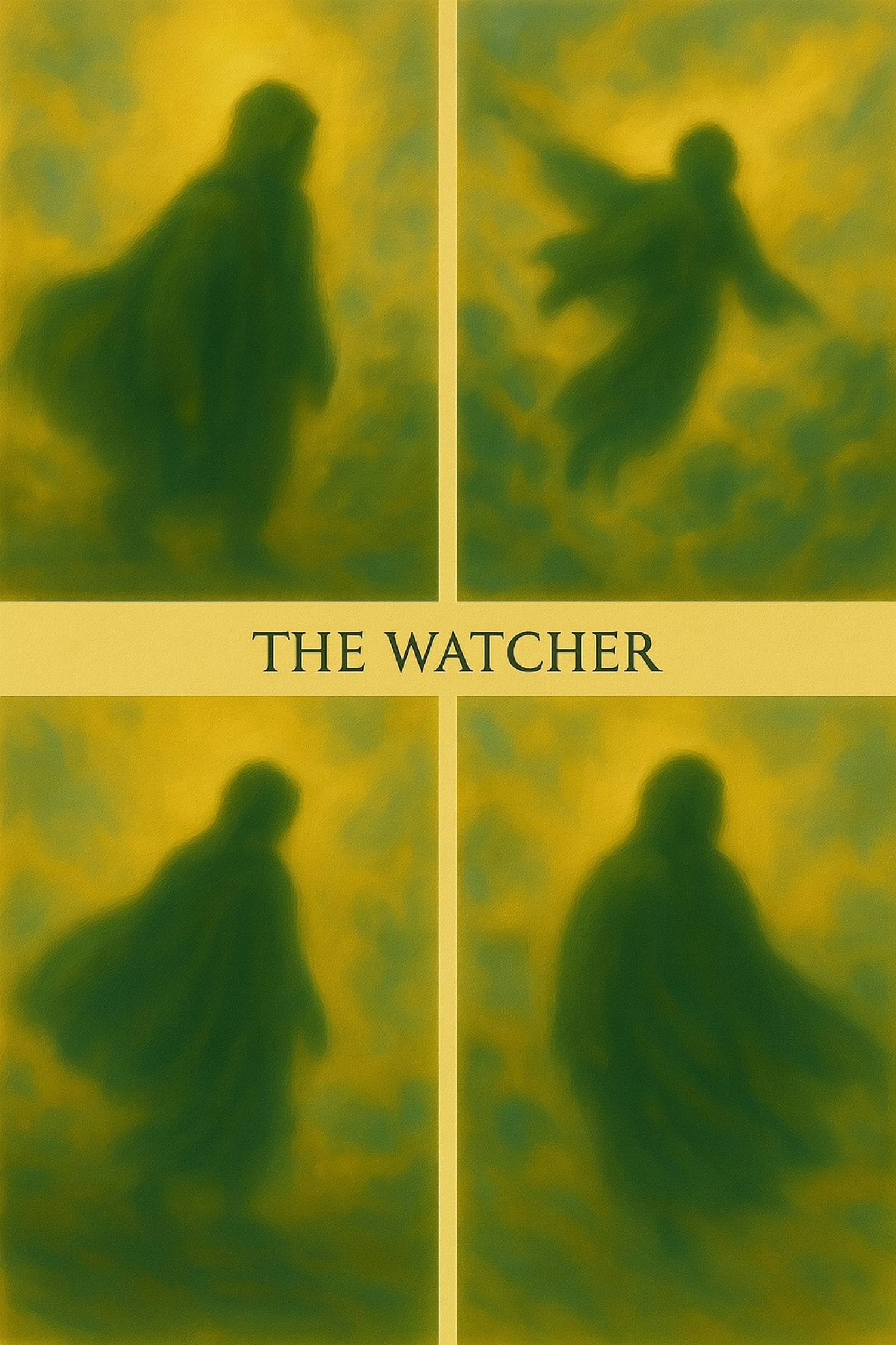
Drawn from t he waters, chosen from birth.
The Lord spoke from the fire,
With staff in hand, the sea became a path.

THE SEA DIVIDER


YOU STOOD WHEN OTHERS BOWED.
WHEN SILENCE WAS SAFETY,
YOUR CROWN WAS OF SACRIFICE.
YOUR STRENGTH WAS IN THE SHIELD YOU BECAME.

THE SHIELD OF HER PEOPLE

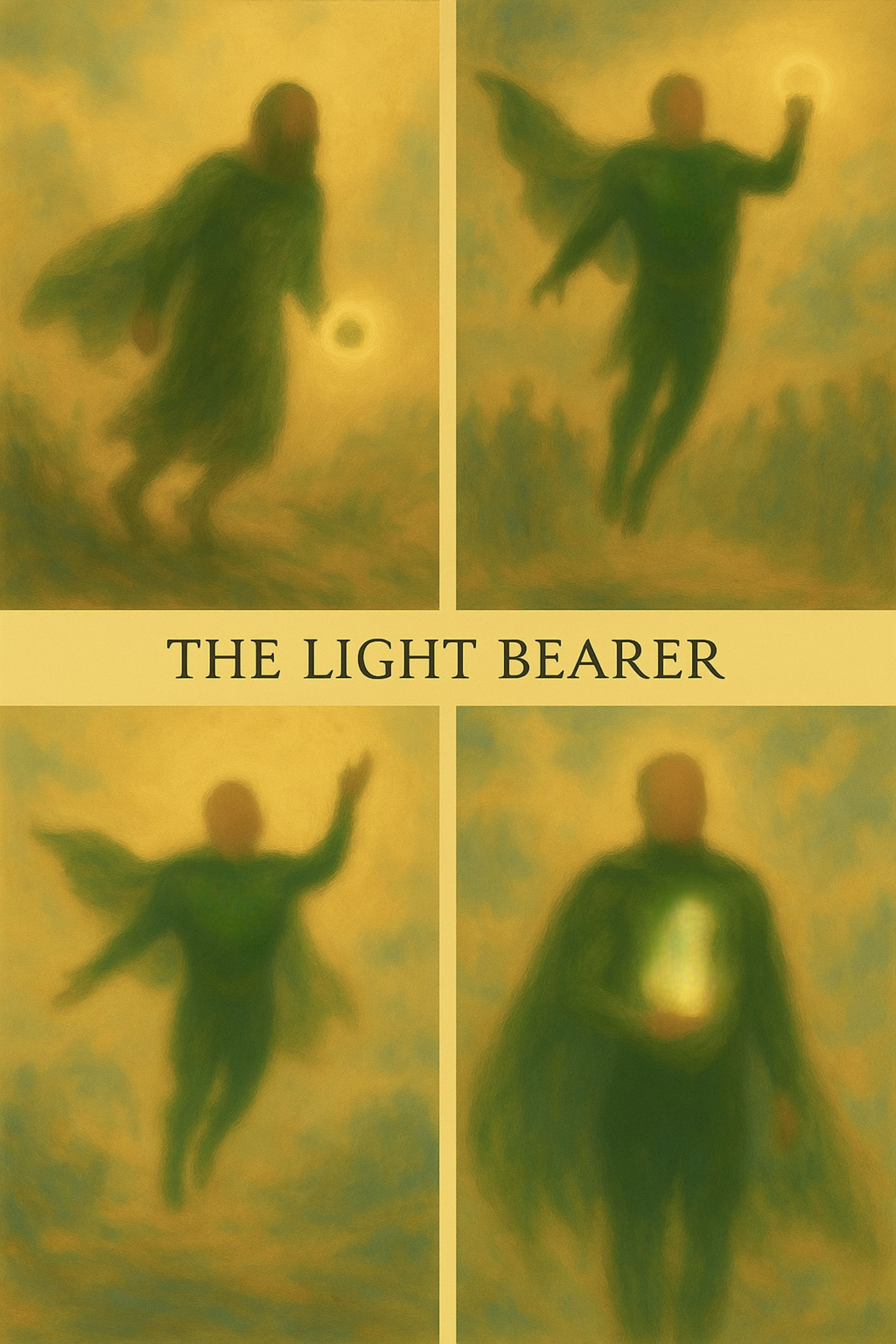
‘Speak, Lord, for your servant is listening.
He watched as Israel stumbled, yet called them back to promise.
He anointed kings, yet belonged to none.


THE WATCHER

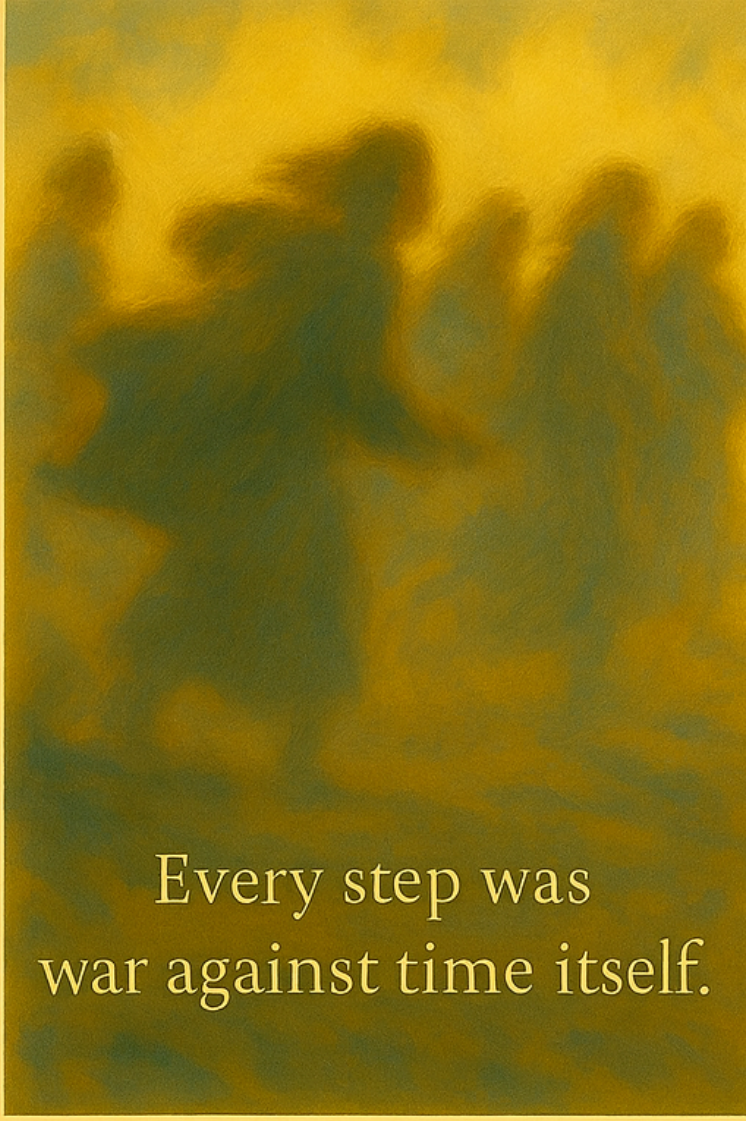
A voice cried in the wilderness, to prepare the way of Superman.

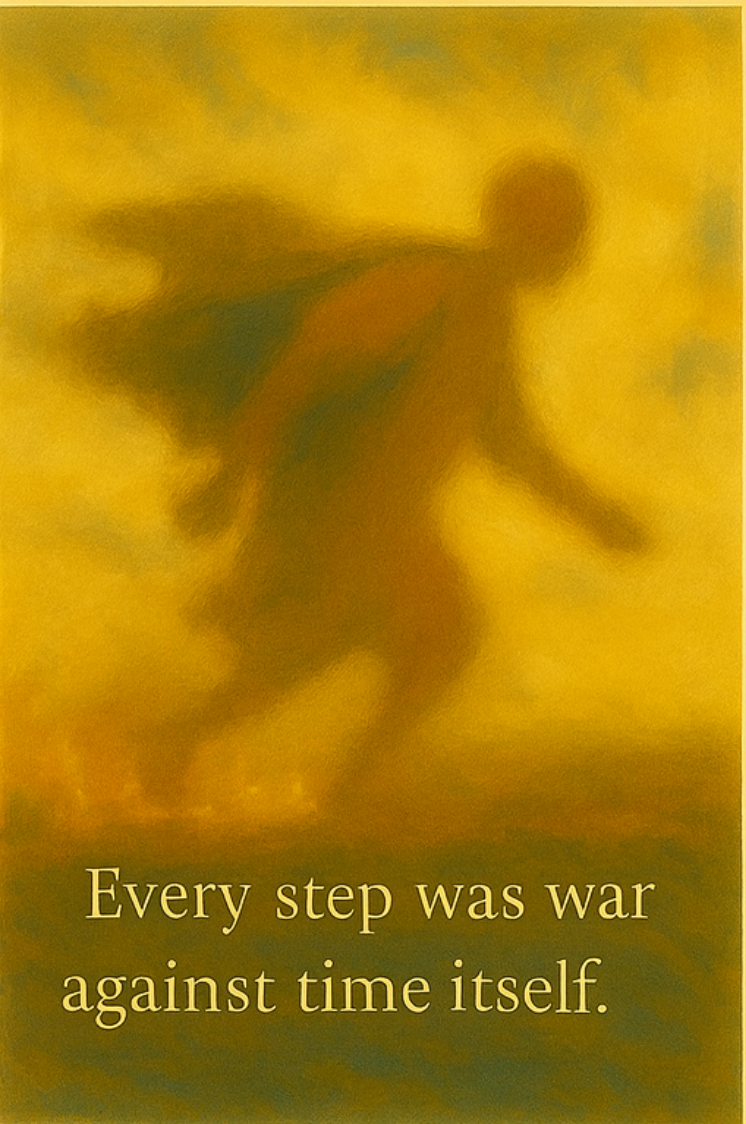
He called them to back to light.

He decreased, so that He must increase.


THE LIGHT BEARER

Once the fire touched him, he could not stand still.


Every step was war against time itself.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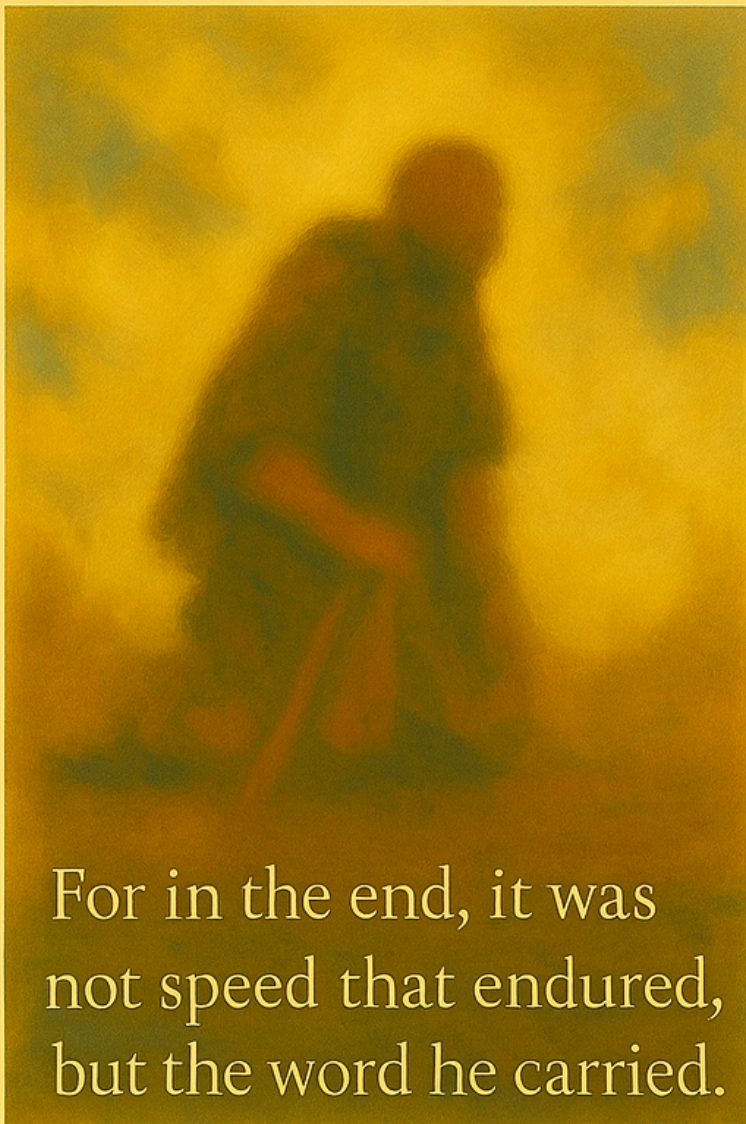
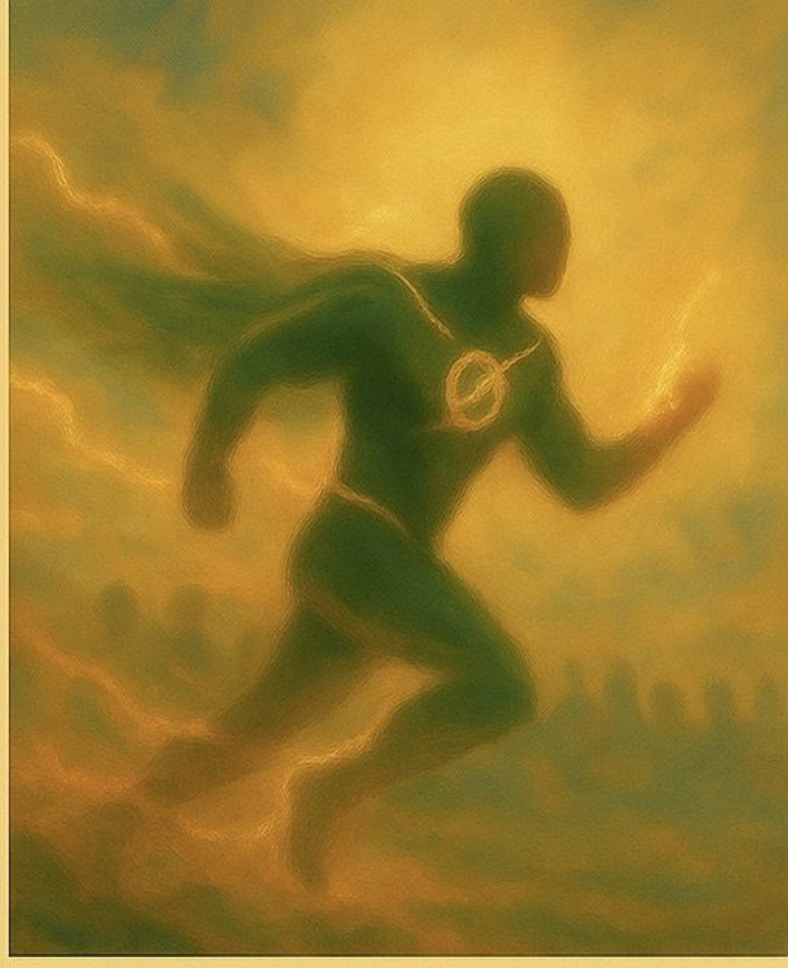
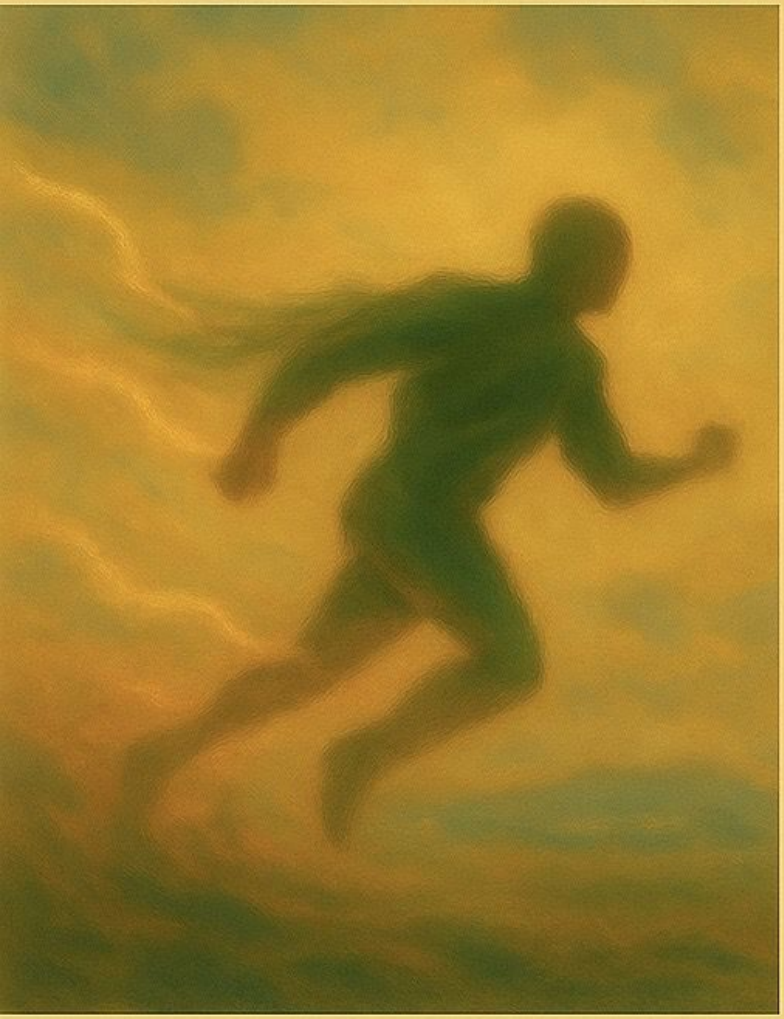

For in the end, it was not speed that endured, but the word he carried.



THE RUNNER OF LIGHT



These names of yours are not your crowns, but testimonies of how you have been chosen. For in heaven, only one name reigns above all—**and you all served Him well.**